

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

MARVEL
epic
COMICS



PINHEAD™

\$2.95 US

\$3.75 CAN

1
DEC

UK £2.20

CLIVE BARKER'S **PINHEAD**



1st
PAIN-
PACKED
ISSUE

OBI

PIN-HEAD



PUBLISHED BY EPOCH COMICS, Terry Stewart, Publisher, 10011 100th Ave., Richmond, B.C. V6V 1C9, Canada. Tel: (604) 271-1001. FAX: (604) 271-1002. EPOCH COMICS is a registered trademark of Epoch Comics. All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced in any form without the written permission of Epoch Comics. The stories, characters and settings herein are entirely fictional. Printed in Canada.



WELCOME
TO HELL.

FORGET ALL YOU
KNOW ABOUT
BOILING PITS OF
SULFUR, AND
CRAZED IMPS
HAVING PITCH-
FORKS.

THIS TORTURE
IS FAR MORE
PRECISE IN ITS
DAMINATION.

R.G. CHICHESTER DARIO CORRASCO
WRITER PENCILER
JIM SANDERS III PHIL FELIX & DAVE SHARPE
INKER LETTERERS
TOM VINCENT DAVE WOHL & TOM DANING
COLORIST DUNGEON MASTERS
CARL POTTS TOM DEBALCO
SUPREME TORTURER CHIEF INQUISITOR

THE DEVIL YOU KNOW

ITS AGENTS
EXACTING IN
THEIR TORTURE.

AN ORDER OF
AGON AT
ONCE BOTH
INFINITE--

-- AND CAPABLE
OF FITTING IN
A CONVENIENT
TRAVEL-SIZE
CONTAINER.

THIS ONE'S
CALLED A
LAMENT
CONFIGURATION.

BOBBY MARCUCCI
BOUGHT IT FROM
A ONE-EYED HER-
MAPRODITE WHORE
OUTSIDE CONCEPCION
DEL ORO IN MEXICO.

THE PUZZLE BOX
COST BOBBY
THREE DOLLARS,
AN UNSPEAKABLE
SEX ACT AND
MOST OF HIS
SELF-RESPECT.

MONTHS LATER,
CASUAL AMUSE-
MENT HAD GROWN
INTO DEVIANT
OBSESSION.

NOW, OBSESSION
TURNS TO
INVITATION.

DOORWAYS
TRANSFORM TO
PORTALS.

AND CENOBITES
COME TO PREACH
THEIR LORD
LEVIATHAN'S
SERMON OF PAIN.

ANOTHER
DISCIPLE,
BROTHERS!

NO,
PLEASE...
I DIDN'T
KNOW...

UNLIKELY.

ALL
FLESH
HAS
DESIRE.

KRAAK!

IT ONLY
NEEDS TO
BE MADE
AWARE.

I
ENVY YOU,
ROBERT.

CASTING
OFF THE
MALLEABLE
FLESH IN
FAVOR OF
THE COLD
SYMMETRY
WE OFFER
BELOW--

GIVEN A
PROPER LESSON
IN ANGUISH BY A
MOST WICKED
TEACHER.

--YOU BEGIN
A JOURNEY OF
CRUEL ENLIGHTEN-
MENT RESERVED BUT
FOR A PRIVILEGED
FEW.

KEEP
YOUR
FRIGGIN'
"PRIVILEGE".

I JUST
WANT
MY LIFE
BACK!

WHAT YOU
CALL LIFE IS SO
TRANSIENT, ONLY
THE SUFFERING
IS ETERNAL.

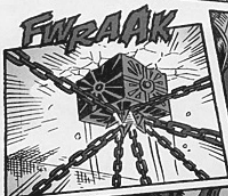
CENOBSITE--



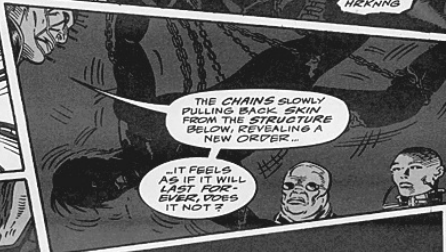
--WOULD YOU
DEMONSTRATE
FOR OUR
INITIATE?



HRKING



FWRAAK



THE CHAINS SLOWLY
PULLING BACK SKIN
FROM THE STRUCTURE
BELOW, REVEALING A
NEW ORDER...

--IT FEELS
AS IF IT WILL
LAST FOR-
EVER, DOES
IT NOT?



TRUST IN
ME, ROBERT, IT
WILL PASS IN
FAVOR OF
DARKER
DELIGHTS.



DREAD
EXPERIENCE
WE WILL
SHARE--

M-MASTER!
S-SOME-
THING IS--
IS HAPPEN--



IT WASN'T SUPPOSED TO GO THAT WAY, WAS IT? WITH THE BUTTER-BALL, THE BITCH, THE CHATTERER-- SOMETHING WENT WRONG!

WHERE'S THE ORDER IN THAT, YOU PINHEADED FREAK?!



WHERE'S YOUR PRECIOUS ORDER NOW?

RESTORED--

--BY WAY OF YOUR EVISCERATION.

THERE IS--

SNFF!

--THE STENCH OF CHAOS.

HELL.

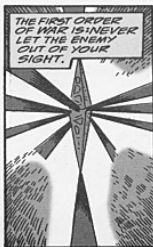
WITH A
VIEW.

NOT EVERY
BODY CAN
FACE THE
OMINOUS
LEVIATHAN
SO
EASILY.

EVEN A
REFLECTION
OF THE
UNWILKY IS
MORE THAN
SOME CAN
STAND.

BUT HIDING
DEEP IN
THE ABYSS
OUT OF FEAR
WOULD BE
A MIS-
TAKE.

IGNORANCE
IS TOO EASILY
A DANGER
AND A WEAK-
NESS.



THE TEMPLE OF SCARS.

BECAUSE EVEN DEMONS
PRAY FOR SOME KIND
OF SALVATION.

"SHORT IS THE PAIN,
AND LONG IS THE ORNA-
MENT!" IT IS THE FIRST
LAW, BRETHREN --

--RITUAL PIERCINGS
AND SCARIFICATION ARE
THE WAY OUR DISPARATE
FORMS ARE REMADE
CLOSER TO THE
GLORY OF SINGULAR
ORDER!

WE HAVE
PLEGDED TO
LEVIATHAN'S WAR
ON THE FLESH,
THAT THE MUDDLE
OF HUMANITY MAY
COME TO KNOW
DIABOLIC
CONFORMITY!

BUT NOW WE ARE FORCED
TO QUESTION THAT LOYALTY,
AS CENOBITES VANISH
AND OUR LEADERS
REMAIN SILENT!

DO WE DARE CONTINUE TO
PLACE FAITH IN A REGIME
THAT SHOWS NO REGARD
FOR OUR Z?

FAITH IS
OVERRATED,
ANYWAY! BULL-
SHIT PHILOSOPHY
AND THEOLOGY
THAT LEAVES
YOU WITH DICK!

PUT STOCK
IN WHAT YOU
CAN SEE
AND HEAR--

--AND HOLD IN
YOUR HANDS!

WHAT THE HELL'S
GOTTEN INTO
YOU ALL?

SO TO
SPEAK.

THE DOOMSAYER'S
METHODS WERE
DUBIOUS, ATKINS
--HIS MESSAGE
WAS NOT!

I WEAR THE
SKIN OF MY
ANCESTORS, A
HIDE TATTOOED
THROUGH WITH
HISTORY OF THE
INFERNO'S PAST...

...AND
SHADOWS OF
ITS FUTURE!

LISTEN, GRIOT, I AL-
READY FRAGGED ONE
MALCONTENT, I'M JUST
AS HAPPY--

PROPHECY
WARNS OF OUR
LORD'S EBONY
CRYSTAL BROKEN
OPEN, THE VERY
STRUCTURE
OF HELL
SHATTERED!

GIVING
SOME BITCH-
AND-MOANER
A CHANCE
TO SPREAD
ANARCHY!

WHAT CAN IT REFER
TO BUT THE FLIGHT
WE NOW FACE?

--OH, DAMN IT ALL
LADY, COVER UP,
YOU'RE LOOKING
IN-
DE-
CENT--

FWOK!

2
YOUNGER CENOBITES
(THOSE DAMNED LESS
THAN A MILLENNIUM)
CALL HIM BY A
SECRET NAME:
"XIFE TOTEC" --

--OUR
GOD,
THE
FLAYED
ONE--

LEVIATHAN'S FAVORITE
SON ACKNOWLEDGES
NO GOD BUT HIS
OWN CREATOR --



--THE BLACK
DIAMOND WHOSE
DARK FUTURE
THE DEMON NOW
CASTS WITH AN
INFERNAL
X-CHING.



THIS WHERE O'PINHEAD HANGS, HUH?

THE BOOK
SPEAKS OF
OUR MASTER
KILLING ANY
FOOLISH ENOUGH
TO SPEAK
THAT NAME!

OH, LIKE
I CARE,
BALBERITH?
I'M IN HELL.

WHAT DOES
YOUR UN-
HOLY
SCRIPTURE
SAY ABOUT
THIS,
LIBER-
TIAN?



I-I DON'T
KNOW-- I'VE
NEVER SEEN
THE LIKE! DO
YOU HAVE
ANY IDEAS,
FACE?

IT WOULD
APPEAR OUR
LEADER HAS
PLAYED MORE
THAN ONE ROLE
DOWN THROUGH
THE AGES--

THAT'S JUST
LIKE YOU,
FACE-- "THE
PLAY'S THE
THING!" GET
A NEW
ACT!

WHAT THIS IS,
HERE'S A CHANCE
TO FINALLY GET IN-
SIDE THE BIG GUYS
HEAD--HEH-HEH!

KLANK

HEY!

DISCI-
PLINE,
ATKINS.

IT'S NOT
YOUR APOLOGY
LEVIATHAN
NEEDS, AR-
MORER
BUT YOUR
SERVICE!

SORRY.

FOR WITHOUT
THAT STRENGTH
--WITHOUT ALL
OF US-- HELL
ITSELF MAY
SOON FALL...



LEGACY, COLORADO, 1879, A.D.
NOT "ANNO DOMINI" FOR IN
THIS MATTER THAT WOULD BE
BLASPHEMOUS.

HERE AND NOW, "A.D." STANDS
FOR "AFTER DAMNATION."

PLEASE TRY AND
STAY AWAKE THIS TIME,
HORACE...YOUR SNORING
IS SOOO EMBARRASSING.

"EVIL IS NOT SOMETHING THAT
MERELY STIRS IN THE DARK PLACES
OF THE WICKED HEART, BROTHERS
AND SISTERS --

--IT WALKS AMONG
US, AND WEARS A FACE WE
CAN RECOGNIZE IF ONLY WE
TAKE THE TIME TO LEARN
ITS LOOK!

AND WE MUST DO JUST
THAT--I TELL YOU WE MUST
NOT SHY FROM THE
DARKNESS!

ONLY THROUGH VIGILANCE CAN WE
PROTECT THE BLESSINGS WE HOLD
SO DEAR...

AMEN!

...ONLY BY KNOWING
THE DEVIL FOR WHAT
HE IS CAN WE HOPE
TO STAND AGAINST
HIM!

THE LORD BE
WITH YOU ALL!
GO IN
PEACE...



I'VE NEVER HEARD
FATHER DONOVAN
SPEAK WITH SUCH--
SUCH ELOQUENCE!

NEVER HEARD HIM
SPEAK AT ALL TILL TODAY!
THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR
NAPPIN' WHEN I SHOULD'A
BEEN KNEELIN'!

TAKE THE
LORD WITH
YOU IN YOUR
HEARTS...



...AND KEEP THAT
THORN-HEADED
CARPENTER'S SON
FAR AWAY
FROM ME!



H-HELLO?

AGGREGATE?
ARE YOU HERE?

OF
COURSE
WE'RE HERE,
PREACHER!



WAITING
FOR YOU...

DID
YOU
HEAR?

OH,
YES--



--THE
SOUND
OF YOU
TWISTING
OUR
WORDS!

UHHK

N-NO,
AGGREGATE...
I-I SAID THEM
JUST AS YOU--



YOU
IMPROVED
PREACHER-- "GO
IN PEACE," THERE
IS NO PLACE IN OUR
DESIRE FOR SUCH
WEAKNESS!
SOON, THE CENOBITES
COME TO STOP US... AND WE
NEED THESE PEOPLE READY
TO FIGHT OUR WAR!

DREAMS CAN BE FUNNY THINGS. THIS IS A NIGHTMARE FROM OVER A CENTURY PAST.

AND ANY LAUGHS ARE DROWNED OUT BY THE SCREAMS OF LUDOVICO SINISTRARI'S FATHER.

OH, THE INTRICATE LABYRINTH OF THE MIND! SO MANY OBSESSIONS -- SUCH FERTILE MATERIAL FOR LEVIATHAN!

DO NOT LET YOUR OWN PASSIONS OVERCOME YOUR MISSION HERE, ORNO.

OUR LORD REQUIRES THIS FLESHY VESSEL PRODUCE SOMETHING OTHER THAN A CONFIGURATION GUARDIAN.

OF COURSE, MASTER! IT'S JUST THAT CERTAIN ACQUIRED APPETITES ARE... DIFFICULT TO RESIST!

SLRRP

LEARN TO CONTROL YOUR HUNGER, ARTISAN! IF YOU FAIL TODAY, THE PROPHECIES TATTOOED ON MY SKIN DOOM US ALL TOMORROW!

I'VE NO DOUBT YOUR ANCESTORS WILL BE DELIVERING THE GAME TIRED LINE A GENERATION FROM NOW, GRIOT!

MY CALLING, HOWEVER, DIRECTS ME TOWARD MORE UNIQUE CREATIONS!

...ITS LOINS RISE AND THROB WITH URGENCY, EAGER TO RELEASE OUR SEED!

IT'S MIND NOW BELONGS TO US, TO FOLLOW WHERE WE LEAD...

A SOPHOMORIC VERSE, ORNO. YOU INSULT THE STRUCTURED RHYTHM TO WHICH WE HAVE PLEDGED OUR EXISTENCE.

I'M-- I'M SORRY, MASTER, I DIDN'T INTEND--

SAVE YOUR APOLOGIES, CENOBIOTE. YOU WILL SUFFER FOR YOUR TRANSGRESSION. THAT IS THE WAY.

NOW SEND HIM BACK TO THE WORLD ABOVE--

"-- THAT HIS **CARNAL RUTTINGS** MIGHT PROVIDE THE **MEANS** TO **PROTECT** AGAINST THE **DREAD FUTURE**."

BASTARD! DON'T THINK THAT **SICK SHIT'S** NOT GONNA COST YOU 'CAUSE IT IS!

IN HIS TROUBLED SLEEP, **SINISTRARI** REPLAYS OVER AND OVER THE **PERVERSE COUPLING** OF HIS FATHER AND MOTHER --

--HOLDING OFF FOR AS LONG AS HE CAN THE **GRIM EVENTS** THAT FOLLOW.

NOT OUT. THE DOOR.

BASTARD! DON'T THINK THAT **SICK SHIT'S** NOT GONNA COST YOU 'CAUSE IT IS!

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING? WAIT THERE! JUST STAY RIGHT THERE!

YOU'RE NOT WALKIN' OUT THAT DOOR TILL YOU **AWY** WHAT YOU OWE!

--PARENTS IN NAME ONLY--

Y-YOU **SICK**... YOU **SICK** B-BASTARD...

SHE'S-- SHE CAN'T BE DEAD!

WOMEN WHO **SELL THEMSELVES** ON THE STREET, **NURSE**... THEIR **BODIES** ARE **100 RAVAGED** TO SURVIVE THE **STRESS** OF **CHILDBIRTH**!

AT LEAST THE **BOY** HAS A **CHANCE** TO **LIVE** AND **LEAD** A **BETTER** LIFE...

OF COURSE, **YOUNG MASTER SINISTRARI** NEVER HAD ANY **CHANCE** AT ALL.

NINE MONTHS FLASH BY, LESS THAN A **SECOND** IN THE **NIGHTMARE**.

PUSH, HONEY, PUSH HARD!

PASSED AROUND THE ITALIAN COUNTRYSIDE, FROM ONE ORPHANAGE TO ANOTHER...

...UNTIL THE DESIRE FOR ANOTHER BOY'S ELABORATE AND MYSTERIOUS ROPE PUZZLE HAD ERUPTED IN A BRUTAL FURY.

QUICKLY, OH COME QUICKLY! MARO'S BLEEDING BAD AND--IT WAS LUDOVICO!

HIDDEN AWAY IN A DARK ATTIC, WHILE FRANTIC VOICES AND ROUNING FOOTSTEPS RAGED BELOW.

HANDS WORKING--WORKING THE COARSE LENTHS, UNTIL FINGERS TURNED RAW AND BLOODY--

--AND OBSESSION PROVIDED ITS FINAL, TERRIBLE REWARD.

WELCOME BACK TO THE FAMILY, LUDOVICO.

THERE IS MUCH WORK FOR YOU TO DO DOWN BELOW...

ONLY SKILLS FASHIONED IN THE DARKEST PART OF THE ABYSS COULD HAVE ARRANGED TWISTED STRANDS INTO SUCH UNHOLY ORDER.

THAT WAS 113 YEARS AGO...

...AND COUNTLESS YEARS SHED BY A LONELY AND CONDEMNED CHILD.



I DIDN'T--
I DIDN'T CALL
YOU HERE!

DAMN YOU,
GENOBITE!

THIS IS
MY PLACE--
MINE! ARE YOU
LISTENING?!

HOW THOUGHTFUL
OF YOU TO SAY,
SENOR SINISTRARI.

I DID NOT
KNOW YOU
CARED.

I DON'T!

YOU SHOULD.
OUR AGREEMENT
RETURNS YOU YOUR
FREEDOM AND
YOUTH--

--WHEN YOU
HAVE COMPLETED
THE PROTECT
FOR WHICH HELL
HAS COMMISSIONED.

MAYBE I
CAN'T EVER
MAKE IT WORK...





...I KNOW I'M
THE FINAL
PIECE TO THIS
PUZZLE!



SHRIK



SO MUCH--
FOR MY--
FREEDOM!

BUT I GLADLY--
SACRIFICE--MY-
SELF--IF IT FREES
ME--FROM BEING
LEVIATHAN'S SLAVE!



SHRIK



THE BLACK
DIAMOND NEEDS --
NO OTHER PEON
--BUT YOU!



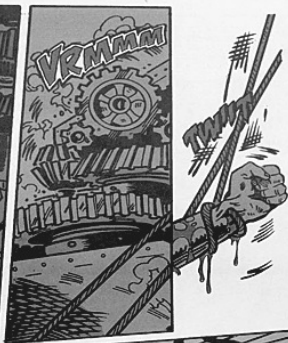
YOU
CANNOT UNDERSTAND
THE RELATIONSHIP I
SHARE WITH MY LORD
LEVIATHAN, SINISTRARI...

...BUT BE
ASSURED IT
IS MUTUALLY
PLEASURABLE
AND SATIS-
FYING.

MAY I ASSIST
WITH YOUR PIERCINGS?
I HAVE SOME
EXPERIENCE...



I WANT
NOTHING MORE TO
DO WITH ANY OF YOUR
KIND, CENOBIITE...



HELL HATH NO TIME OR TOLERANCE FOR WAYWARD CREATIONS, NOT WITH THE PRESENT DANGER ALREADY SOWING ANARCHY.

YOUR MACHINE WILL TAKE ME TO ITS DISCORDANT SOURCE, NO MATTER WHERE IT LURKS IN SPACE AND TIME.

WHAT IS THIS?
SOMETHING IS AMISS--

MORE THAN THAT, "PINHEAD"
--IT'S DOWN-
RIGHT CHAOTIC!

DON'T WORRY, CENOBIOTE... I'M NOT QUITE SO UNTRUST-WORTHY AS YOUR KIND! I'LL STILL GIVE YOU WHAT I'VE PROMISED...

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE CAN WORK TOWARD DUPLCITY, DEMON!

THIS HAS BEEN MY PURPOSE FOR OVER 100 YEARS, WAITING FOR YOU TO STEP INTO MY CIRCLE!

NOOOO!

"...JUST NOT IN QUITE THE
WAY YOU WANT!"

NOOOO!

1876. NEAR TO LEGACY,
COLORADO, AND FAR
OUTSIDE THE NATURAL
ORDER OF THINGS.

THE CENOBITE FOCUSES PAST THE
OVERT PAIN OF THE SIOUX
O-KEE-PA CEREMONY--

--TRAN-
SCENDING
WHO HE IS--

--AND JOINING WITH THE
ENTITY HE ONCE WAS.

I WOULD ASK YOUR
FORGIVENESS--

BUT THERE IS NO
FORGIVENESS IN
HELL.

YOU--
I-- HAVE
MOVED
ON TO
ANOTHER
VESSEL, IN
ANOTHER TIME.
WHY DO YOU
RETURN
HERE NOW?

AND I--
YOU-- WERE
SENT BACK, THE
TIMELESS UNHOLY
SPIRIT THAT CAN
NOT BE UN-
MADE.

OUR--MY--LORD
IS THREATENED IN
A FUTURE TIME, BY A
DISORDER THAT UN-
DOES THE CREATION
OF CENOBITES.

BUT IT WAS
TO HAVE BEEN
MY--OUR--CURRENT
PHYSICAL
FORM THAT
MADE THE
JOURNEY.

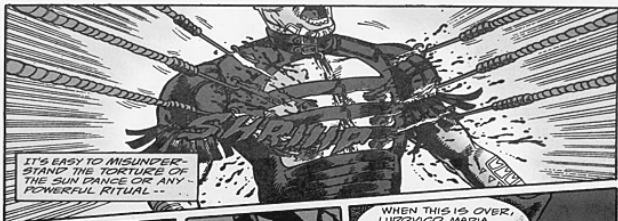
NOW YOU HAVE NO
CHOICE BUT TO TAKE
CONTROL OF OURS--
MINE--ONCE AGAIN.
BE WARNED, SELF--

--YOU HAVE NOT BEEN
SUMMONED BY THE OBSESSION
OF A CONFIGURATION BEING
SOLVED: THERE WILL BE NO
FLESH HOOKS TO COMMAND...

...AND SHOULD YOU NEED TO
CONTINUE YOUR QUEST, EARLIER
INCARNATIONS OF WHO WE
ARE MAY NOT BE SO
COOPERATIVE.

I
APPRECIATE
YOUR
CONCERN.

YOUR PSYCHIC
DISMEMBERMENT
WILL BE QUICK AND
MERCIFUL.



IT'S EASY TO MISUNDER-
STAND THE TORTURE OF
THE SUN DANCE OR ANY
POWERFUL RITUAL --



--OVER-
LOOKING ITS
IMPORTANCE
TO THE
SPIRITUAL
AND MORAL
STRENGTH
OF THE TRIBE.



THE CENOBYTE KNOWS
SUCH SECRETS. THE
PAIN AND SCARRING
THAT SET HIS KIND
APART ALSO BRINGS
THEM TOGETHER --

-- KINDRED SPIRITS
TRADING IN THEIR
HUMANITY FOR THE
NEXT LEVEL OF
EXPERIENCE.



WHEN THIS IS OVER,
LUDOVICO MARIA
SINISTRARI, I SHALL
NOT BE SO
MERCIFUL...

... AND
YOUR
SUFFERING
SHALL
STRETCH
ON FOR ALL
TIME ...



"YOU'VE CHOSEN A
DIFFICULT PART FOR
YOURSELF, INVENTOR..."

"...FORCING ME TO
ASSUME THE ROLE
OF INQUISITOR! I
DON'T EXPECT YOU
TO ANSWER
WILLINGLY--"

WRONG
THERE, STAPLE-
FACE! I'M PROUD
OF WHAT I'VE
DONE--

--BRINGING
YOUR MASTER TO
HIS KNEES!

THERE IS AN
IMPURE ESSENCE
IN THE AIR, ONE THAT
TAINTS XIPE TOTEC'S
MISSION... AND OUR
PART IN IT.

WHAT DO YOU
MAKE OF IT,
BALBERITH?

WE'VE NO REASON
TO DOUBT THE CHILD-
FELT'S STORY, FACE--
AND I AGREE WITH
GEHENNA!

SEEING HIM LAID
OUT THERE... IT
MAKES ME UNEASY!



THAT'S 'CAUSE YOU'RE ALL A BUNCH A PUSSIES!



PRE-PUBESCENT HERE IS GONNA GREASE THESE WHEELS SO WE CAN GO ON A LITTLE RESCUE OP AND SET THING'S STRAIGHT...

-AIN'TCHA, SNOT NOSE?



YOU'VE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM MY DEVICE, ATKINS-- IT WAS ONLY SET TO SCREW OVER PINHEAD'S ESSENCE!



GO THROUGH THE PORTAL AFTER HIM! YOUR ENTIRE BEING-- BODY AND SOULLESS-- WILL TRAVEL BACK INTO THE PAST...



...ONLY TO FIND YOURSELF ALONE AND FAR, FAR AWAY FROM THE WARM GLOW OF HELL...

...JUST IN TIME FOR LEVIATHAN'S ADVERSARY TO SUBVERT THE NEXT OF YOU INTO NONEXISTENCE!





GO ON,
BOYS,
GET 'IM!
JUST LIKE
THE PREACHER
DONE SAID!

EVIL WALKS AMONG
US, BOYS, AND IT DONE
GOT A FACE!

AND AN
UGLY FACE
AT THAT,
SHERIFF!

WHERE YOU
GONNA GO NOW,
YA ARROWHEADED
FREAK?



I RESPECT
THAT, OFFICER...
I AM HERE
FOR MUCH THE
SAME.

VIGILANCE,
DEVIL, THAT'S
WHAT WE'RE
ABOUT! PRO-
TECTIN' THE
THINGS WE
HOLD DEAR!

AH,
THERE YOU
ARE.





NEXT: MORE MALICE AND MYSTERY WITH PINHEAD AND ATKINS--

"THE DEVIL YOU DON'T KNOW!"

IN 30
DAYS!